ATLAS
JUNGLE TALES

JUNGLE TALES

JAN.
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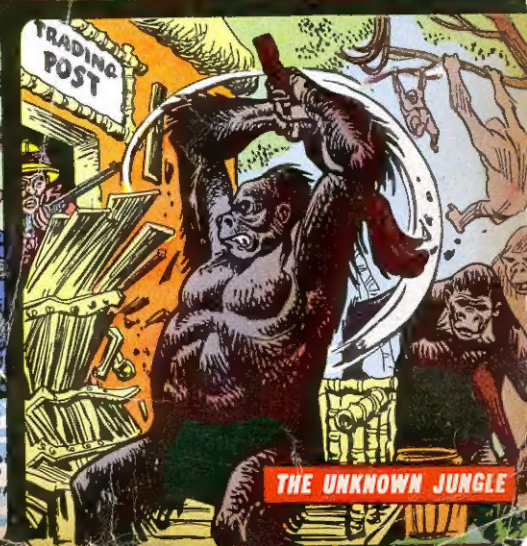
COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
10¢



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If I should Die before I Wake,
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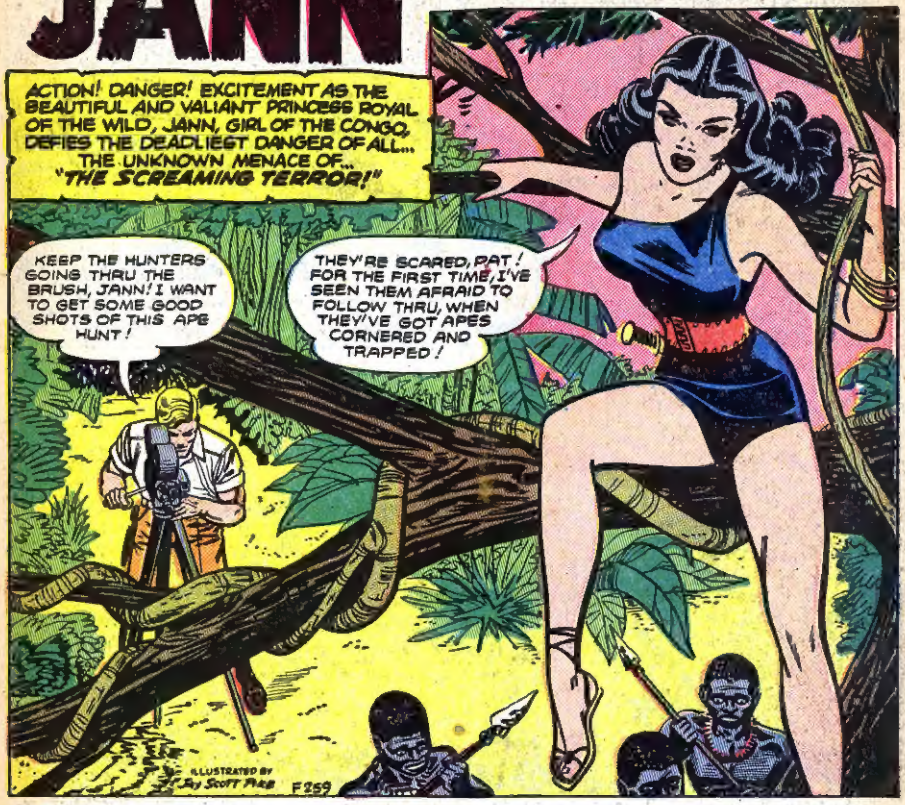
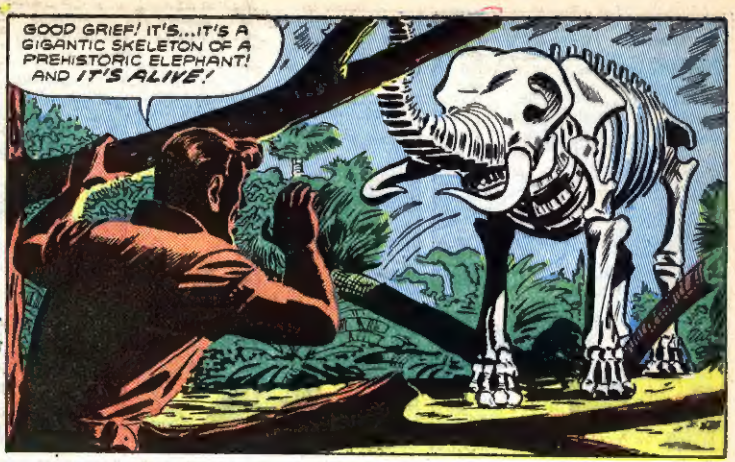
JANN OF THE JUNGLE

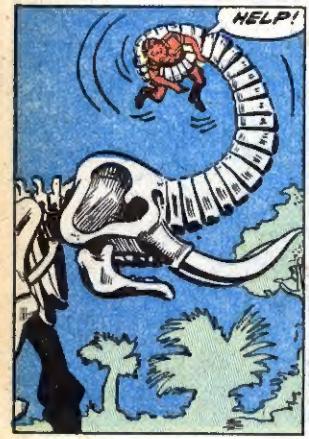

ACTION! DANGER! EXCITEMENT AS THE BEAUTIFUL AND VALIANT PRINCESS ROYAL OF THE WILD, JANN, GIRL OF THE CONGO, DEFIES THE DEADLIEST DANGER OF ALL... THE UNKNOWN MENACE OF... "THE SCREAMING TERROR!"
KEEP THE HUNTERS GOING THRU THE BRUSH, JANN! I WANT TO GET SOME GOOD SHOTS OF THIS APE HUNT!
THEY'RE SCARED, PAT! FOR THE FIRST TIME, I'VE SEEN THEM AFRAID TO FOLLOW THRU, WHEN THEY'VE GOT APES CORNERED AND TRAPPED!
ILLUSTRATED BY Jay Scott Pike
F259

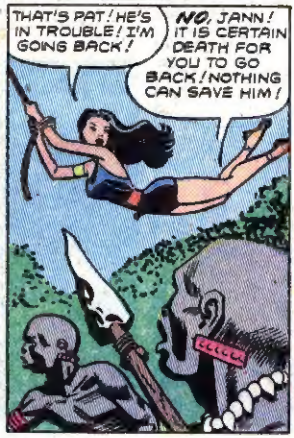
KABA, WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH THE MEN? ARE THEY AFRAID?
NO, JANN! IT'S SOMETHING ELSE...
IT'S... IT'S...
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
HERE COME THE APES! THEY'VE GONE MAD!

ON THRU THE BRUSH AND TOWARD THE FLEEING NATIVES THUNDER THE APES, EYES WIDE IN HORROR, SCREAMING THEIR FEAR TO THE SKIES! AND RIGHT IN THEIR PATH IS PAT MAHONEY, ENGROSSED IN THE SIGHT!
WOW! WHAT A SHOT! THIS IS SENSATIONAL!
PAT! GET AWAY! THEY'LL KILL YOU!
THE SLEEK FIGURE OF JANN ARCHES THRU THE AIR, SWIFT AS AN ARROW, TOWARD THE ENGROSSED CAMERAMAN, AND CATCHES HIM UP IN HER ARM!
GOOD IDEA, JANN! SWING ME UP SO I CAN GET AN AERIAL VIEW OF THIS TERRIFIC SCENE!
THAT'S NOT WHY I'M DOING THIS!
IT'S TO SAVE YOUR LIFE!
WELL, IT STILL MAKES A GOOD SHOT! BOY! ARE THEY MAD!
WHEW! YOU'RE OKAY NOW! THE APES HAVE GONE ON! I HOPE NONE OF THE HUNTERS GOT HURT! WHAT'S THE MATTER, PAT? YOU LOOK SICK! THE EXPERIENCE SCARE YOU AT LAST?
IT SURE DID! I FORGOT TO LOAD THE CAMERA!
THE THINGS YOU WORRY ABOUT! STAY HERE WHERE IT'S SAFE! I'M GOING TO SEE IF THE NATIVES NEED MY HELP!
OH! WHAT A FOOL! A ONCE-IN-A LIFETIME CHANCE AND I MUFF IT!
DON'T MOVE FROM THAT TREE UNTIL I GET BACK, PAT! THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY FUNNY GOING ON WHEN CORNERED APES TURN ON HUNTERS LIKE THAT!
DON'T WORRY! I'M TOO MISERABLE TO DO ANYTHING! I...I...
YIEEE!
2

OUT OF THE DEPTHS OF THE MYSTERIOUS JUNGLE... OUT OF THE LONG DEAD ERA OF A MILLION EONS AGO... OUT OF THE FORGOTTEN WORLD BEFORE THE TIME OF MAN... STEPS THE HORROR THAT FRIGHTENS MAN AND BEAST! THE SKELETON AND BARE BONES OF THE MASTODON!







BUT THERE IS ONLY ONE OBJECTIVE IN THE MIND OF THE GIRL OF THE JUNGLE...TO SAVE THE LIFE OF HER BEST FRIEND PAT MAHONEY... AND SHE CASTS ALL CAUTION TO THE WINDS IN HER ZEAL TO GET BACK TO THE SOUND OF THE SCREAMING TERROR!

PAT! HANG ON TIGHT!
WHAT ELSE CAN I DO!
THIS THING ISN'T ALIVE! IT'S A COLLECTION OF BONES PIECED TOGETHER AND...
JANN! LOOK OUT!
A POISON BLOW DART!
AND THERE GOES THE GUY WHO FIRED IT!
KABA! YOU!
FORGIVE ME, JANN... BUT I WAS FORCED TO TRY TO KILL YOU! IF YOU FOUND OUT THE MASTODON WAS A FALSE HORROR ... HE WOULD HAVE KILLED ME!
WHO'S HE?
I AM!
HE WITH THE BLACK BEARD! SAVE ME, JANN! HE'LL KILL ME!
THAT'S RIGHT... BUT YOUR FRIENDS WILL JOIN YOU IN DEATH!
MY FRIENDS IN MOSCOW WILL PAY ME PLENTY WHEN I ESTABLISH A SECRET AIR BASE HERE FOR THEIR SPIES... BUT FIRST I HAVE TO RID THE AREA OF THE NATIVES ... AND YOU THREE!
BUT... THAT BIG SKELETON?
I RIGGED IT UP FROM SOME BONES I FOUND AND I CONTROL IT BY THIS GADGET! IT'S REMOTE CONTROL AND I MAKE THE MASTODON DO WHATEVER I WANT!
IN THAT CASE...
...I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT FROM YOU!
JANN! HE'LL KILL YOU!
4

I CANNOT SEE JANN DIE FOR MY MISTAKES! OHHHHH!
THAT'S ENOUGH TROUBLE OUT OF YOU, YOU RED SKUNK!
LEMME TAKE A CRACK AT HIM!
THIS JUDO HOLD WILL KEEP HIM UNDER CONTROL! HOW IS KABA?
GOT HIM IN THE ARM! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
I WANTED ONLY TO SAVE MY PEOPLE...AND I WAS WRONG TO LISTEN TO HIM!
NEVER MIND, KABA! YOU'VE MADE UP FOR IT! LISTEN! WHAT'S THAT?
SOUNDS LIKE...
...PLANES! AND THEY'RE OF RUSSIAN DESIGN!
AS SOON AS THEY LAND, MY COMRADES WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN TAKE CARE OF THEM FIRST...WITH BLACK-BEARD'S REMOTE CONTROL GADGET AND...
...THE SCREAMING TERROR! WATCH HIM, PAT, WHILE I WORK OUT A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR THIS RAT'S COMMIE PALS!
GO TO IT, JANN!
A TOUCH OF THE REMOTE CONTROL SWITCH AND THE MASTODON SKELETON CHARGES THRU THE JUNGLE...WITH JANN ON ITS TRAIL!
THEY'RE COMING DOWN ON DRAGO MEADOW... AND WE'VE GOT TO BE THERE TO GREET THEM!
OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE THE BIG PARADE OF BEASTS! THEY'RE ALL SCARED OF THIS CREATURE AND ARE RUNNING AHEAD OF IT!
RIGHT TO DRAGO MEADOW, TO SERVE AS A WELCOMING PARTY FOR THE RED AVIATORS!

COMMISSAR BOOBOFF! LOOK!
DO NOT BE ALARMED, COMRADE BORICH! THAT IS ONE OF OUR INVENTIONS AND IT'S IN THE HANDS OF ONE OF OUR AGENTS!
IT WILL NOT HARM US! SO DO NOT WORRY! ONLY CAPITALIST DUPES ARE FRIGHTENED BY IT!
BUT I AM SCARED! HELP!
THE GIGANTIC CREATURE OF ANCIENT BONE RUSHES THRU THE PLANES CREATING HAVOC!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
OUR PLANES! OUR BEAUTIFUL PLANES!
FORGET THEM! RUN, COMRADE! RUN!
BUT WHERE CAN YOU RUN WHEN THE JUNGLE AND THE PLAINS ARE FILLED WITH FRIGHTENED, ANGRY BEASTS WHO WILL ATTACK ANYTHING IN FRONT OF THEM?
GUNS CANNOT STOP THEM, NOR CAN ESCAPE BE FOUND IN FLIGHT! THE ONLY ESCAPE FOR THE WOULD-BE RULERS OF THE WORLD HERE IN THE CONGO IS... DEATH!
AREEEHHH! LIONS!
AND RHINOS!
AND APES!
THEY BROUGHT IT ON THEMSELVES! THEY CREATED THE SCREAMING TERROR, AND NOW THEY DIE BY IT... AND BY THE CREATURES IT TERRORIZED!
NOW IT IS OVER... AND THE MASTODON CAN RETURN TO THE DEATH AND THE REST FROM WHICH IT CAME!
GRRR
SLOWLY, TREMBLINGLY, THE GREAT SKELETON COLLAPSES AND FALLS APART, ITS ANCIENT BONES FINDING PEACE AT LAST, AMONG THE DEAD AGENTS OF A COMMUNIST PLOT...
AND THE CONGO OF JANN IS QUIET ONCE MORE... UNTIL THE NEXT TIME THE VALIANT GIRL OF THE JUNGLE HAS TO RIGHT A WRONG!
THE END
6

JANN OF THE JUNGLE WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT GREAT ISSUE OF JUNGLE TALES TOO! WATCH FOR IT!

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4.40 a Month

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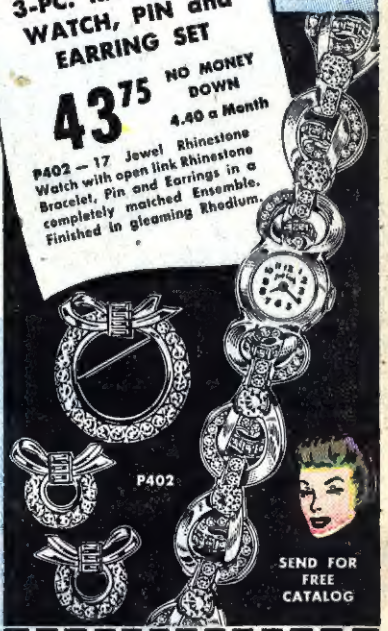

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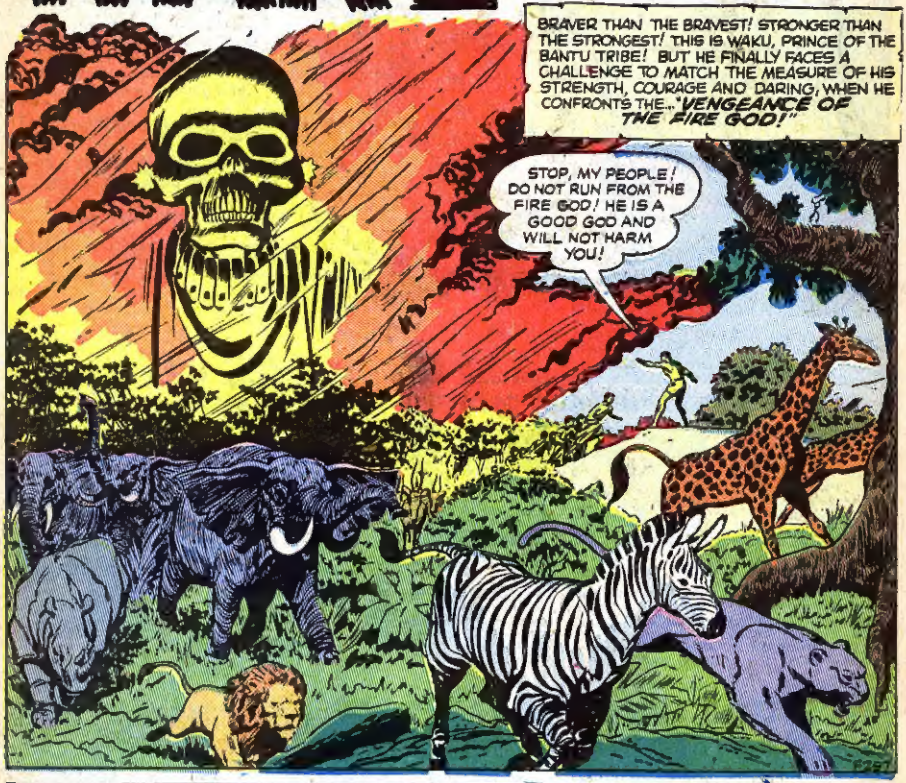
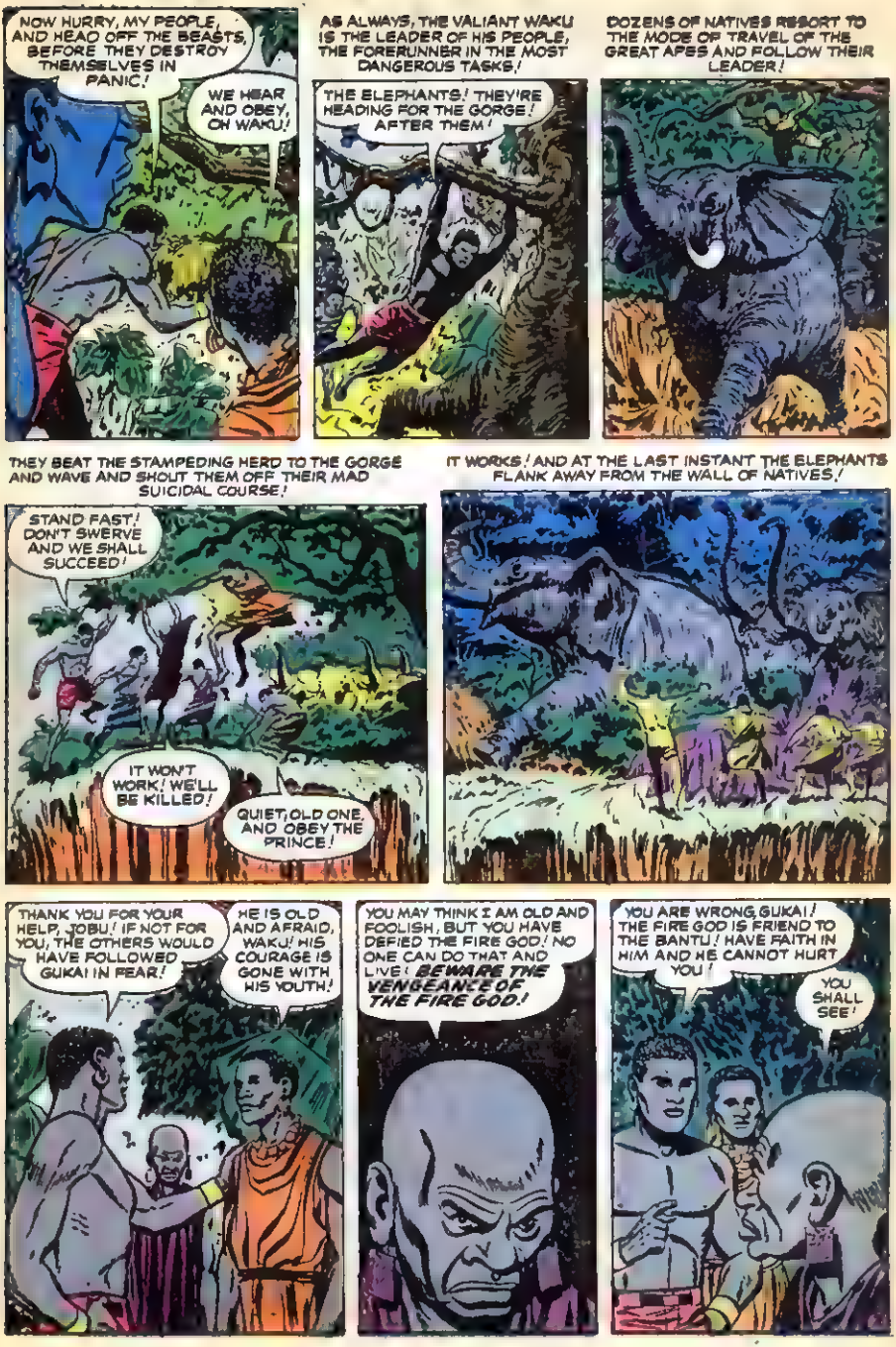
WAKU PRINCE OF THE BANTU


BRAVER THAN THE BRAVEST! STRONGER THAN THE STRONGEST! THIS IS WAKU, PRINCE OF THE BANTU TRIBE! BUT HE FINALLY FACES A CHALLENGE TO MATCH THE MEASURE OF HIS STRENGTH, COURAGE AND DARING, WHEN HE CONFRONTS THE... "VENGEANCE OF THE FIRE GOD!"
STOP, MY PEOPLE! DO NOT RUN FROM THE FIRE GOD! HE IS A GOOD GOD AND WILL NOT HARM YOU!

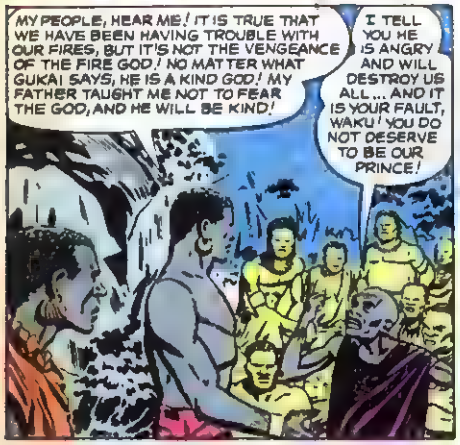
BUT THE FIRES ARE ANGRY FIRES, WAKU, AND THE SMOKE IS BLACK WITH DEATH! SEE HOW THE BEASTS RUN FROM THE FIRE GOD!
HE IS BUT TESTING YOUR COURAGE! STOP... AND THE FIRES SHALL DIE AND THE FIRE GOD SHALL LEAVE US IN PEACE!

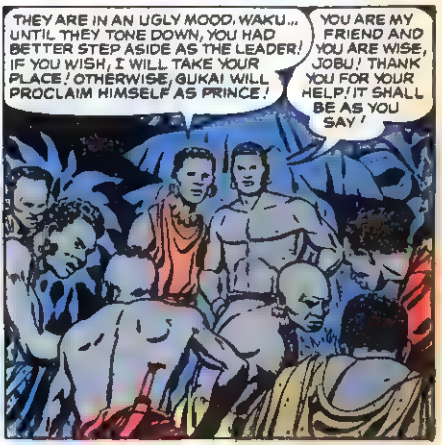
THE WORDS OF THEIR PRINCE GIVE THE PEOPLE COURAGE AND THEY OBEY HIM! WITH THEIR ACTION, THE FIRES DIE, THE SMOKE VANISHES, AND THE FIRE GOD IS NO MORE!
WAKU SPEAKS THE TRUTH! BEHOLD!


NOW HURRY, MY PEOPLE, AND HEAD OFF THE BEASTS, BEFORE THEY DESTROY THEMSELVES IN PANIC!
WE HEAR AND OBEY, OH WAKU!
AS ALWAYS, THE VALIANT WAKU IS THE LEADER OF HIS PEOPLE, THE FORERUNNER IN THE MOST DANGEROUS TASKS!
THE ELEPHANTS! THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE GORGE! AFTER THEM!
DOZENS OF NATIVES RESORT TO THE MODE OF TRAVEL OF THE GREAT APES AND FOLLOW THEIR LEADER!
THEY BEAT THE STAMPEDING HERD TO THE GORGE AND WAVE AND SHOUT THEM OFF THEIR MAD SUICIDAL COURSE!
STAND FAST! DON'T SWERVE AND WE SHALL SUCCEED!
IT WON'T WORK! WE'LL BE KILLED!
QUIET, OLD ONE, AND OBEY THE PRINCE!
IT WORKS! AND AT THE LAST INSTANT THE ELEPHANTS FLANK AWAY FROM THE WALL OF NATIVES!
THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP, JOBU! IF NOT FOR YOU, THE OTHERS WOULD HAVE FOLLOWED GUKA! IN FEAR!
HE IS OLD AND AFRAID, WAKU! HIS COURAGE IS GONE WITH HIS YOUTH!
YOU MAY THINK I AM OLD AND FOOLISH, BUT YOU HAVE DEFIED THE FIRE GOD! NO ONE CAN DO THAT AND LIVE! BEWARE THE VENGEANCE OF THE FIRE GOD!
YOU ARE WRONG, GUKA! THE FIRE GOD IS FRIEND TO THE BANTU! HAVE FAITH IN HIM AND HE CANNOT HURT YOU!
YOU SHALL SEE!

BUT STRANGE THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN IN THE VILLAGE OF THE BANTU... AND ALL TO DO WITH THE MAGIC OF THE FIRE GOD...

THE SPARK WILL NOT STRIKE! THE FLINT IS DRY!
BEHOLD! THE FIRE BURNS TOO HOT AND RUINS OUR COOKING!
AAAEEEEH! I HAVE BURNT MYSELF!
LOOK! THE ETERNAL FLAME WE KEEP BURNING HAS GONE OUT! HE HAS TURNED AGAINST US!
THIS IS THE FAULT OF WAKU, AS I WARNED HIM!


MY PEOPLE, HEAR ME! IT IS TRUE THAT WE HAVE BEEN HAVING TROUBLE WITH OUR FIRES, BUT IT'S NOT THE VENGEANCE OF THE FIRE GOD! NO MATTER WHAT GUKAI SAYS, HE IS A KIND GOD! MY FATHER TAUGHT ME NOT TO FEAR THE GOD, AND HE WILL BE KIND!
I TELL YOU HE IS ANGRY AND WILL DESTROY US ALL... AND IT IS YOUR FAULT, WAKU! YOU DO NOT DESERVE TO BE OUR PRINCE!


THEY ARE IN AN UGLY MOOD, WAKU... UNTIL THEY TONE DOWN, YOU HAD BETTER STEP ASIDE AS THE LEADER! IF YOU WISH, I WILL TAKE YOUR PLACE! OTHERWISE, GUKAI WILL PROCLAIM HIMSELF AS PRINCE!
YOU ARE MY FRIEND AND YOU ARE WISE, JOBU! THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP! IT SHALL BE AS YOU SAY!

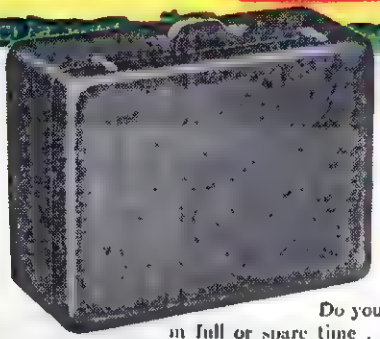
MY PEOPLE, I SEE YOU ARE DISCONTENT AND UNHAPPY WITH ME, SO I NOW NAME JOBU YOUR LEADER... UNTIL I PROVE TO YOU THAT THE FIRE GOD IS NOT ANGRY WITH US!
HAIL, JOBU!
HAIL, JOBU!

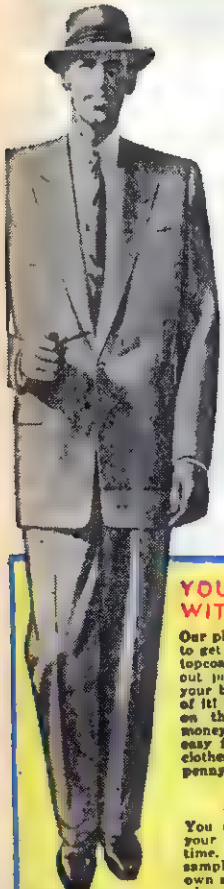
WAKU! YOU DO NOT FEAR THE PEOPLE, SO WHY DO YOU GIVE UP YOUR LEADERSHIP? ONLY YOU KNOW WHAT IS BEST FOR THEM!
HAVE FAITH IN ME, LALE!! I STILL KNOW WHAT IS BEST FOR THEM!

ONCE EVERY FIFTY YEARS THE FIRE GOD APPEARS! IF THE PEOPLE FEAR HIM, HE DESTROYS THEM! IF THEY STAND UP TO HIM, HE LETS THEM ALONE! THESE THINGS MY FATHER TAUGHT ME!
THEN I HAVE FAITH IN YOU, WAKU!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE... /

Men! Send for This Money-Making Outfit FREE!





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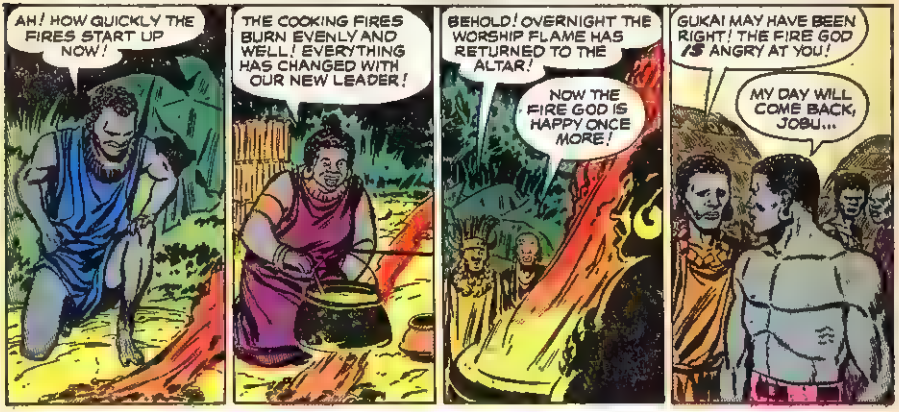
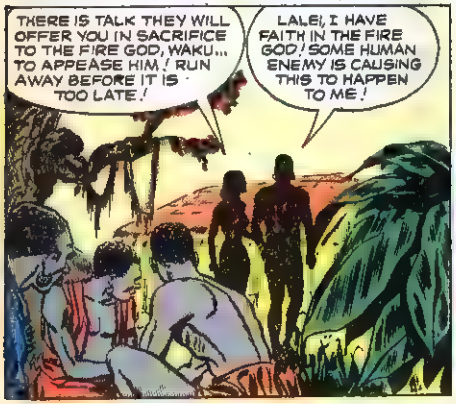
DAYS PASS UNDER THE RULE OF THE NEW PRINCE... DAYS OF PEACE AND QUIET AGAIN... AND THE MYSTERY AND ANGER OF THE FIRES ARE GONE...

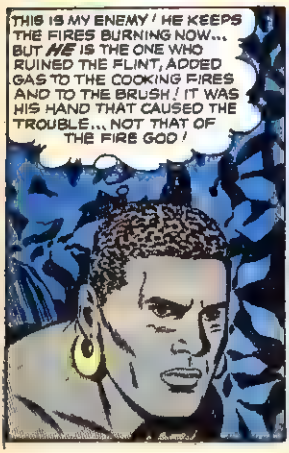

AH! HOW QUICKLY THE FIRES START UP NOW!
THE COOKING FIRES BURN EVENLY AND WELL! EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED WITH OUR NEW LEADER!
BEHOLD! OVERNIGHT THE WORSHIP FLAME HAS RETURNED TO THE ALTAR!
NOW THE FIRE GOD IS HAPPY ONCE MORE!
GUKA! MAY HAVE BEEN RIGHT! THE FIRE GOD *IS* ANGRY AT YOU!
MY DAY WILL COME BACK, JOBU...

NOW WAKU IS THE OUTCAST OF THE BANTU; AS ALL DISREGARD HIM! ONLY LALEI HAS FAITH, AS ALWAYS...


THERE IS TALK THEY WILL OFFER YOU IN SACRIFICE TO THE FIRE GOD, WAKU... TO APPEASE HIM! RUN AWAY BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
LALEI, I HAVE FAITH IN THE FIRE GOD! SOME HUMAN ENEMY IS CAUSING THIS TO HAPPEN TO ME!

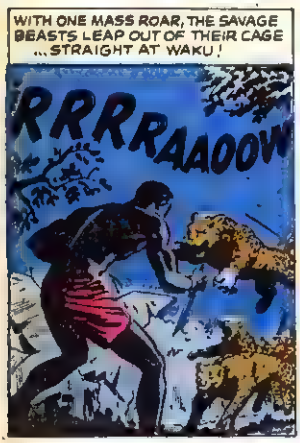
BUT WAKU KNOWS HIS OWN PEOPLE WILL TURN ON HIM AT ANY TIME TO DRIVE OFF THE IRE OF THE GOD! SO, THAT NIGHT, HE GOES TO WORSHIP AT THE ALTAR...

SOMEONE IS THERE AHEAD OF ME... SOMEONE LIGHTS THE FIRES! THAT FIRE IS *NEVER* LIGHTED BY THE HAND OF MAN... IT BURNS BY ITSELF WHEN THE GOD IS HAPPY!


THIS IS MY ENEMY! HE KEEPS THE FIRES BURNING NOW... BUT *HE* IS THE ONE WHO RUINED THE FLINT, ADDED GAS TO THE COOKING FIRES AND TO THE BRUSH! IT WAS HIS HAND THAT CAUSED THE TROUBLE... NOT THAT OF THE FIRE GOD!

IT IS I, JOBU! YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO THE TRAP I BAITED FOR YOU WHEN GUKAI SPOKE OF THE VENGEANCE OF THE FIRE GOD! YES, THOSE FIRE ACCIDENTS WERE ALL OF MY DOING! WHEN YOU NAMED ME THE RULER, I PLANNED THAT, TOO!
I KNEW ALL THAT! THAT WAS WHY I AGREED...SO YOU COULD EXPOSE YOURSELF AS YOU HAVE DONE, TRAITOR!

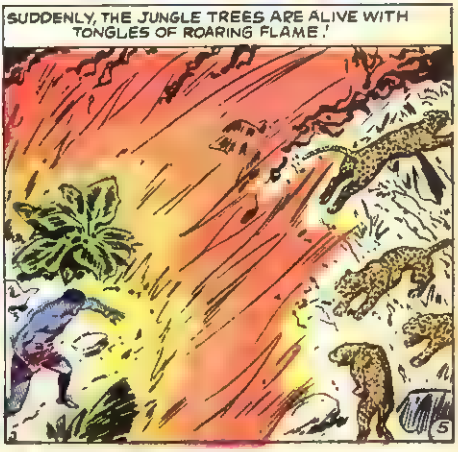
YOU ARE TRAPPED, WAKU! A CAGEFUL OF MADDENED LEOPARDS! FIGHT THEM IF YOU CAN!


WITH ONE MASS ROAR, THE SAVAGE BEASTS LEAP OUT OF THEIR CAGE ...STRAIGHT AT WAKU!
RRRRAAOOW

WAKU'S SWIFT BLADE STRIKES HOME AND THE LEADER OF THE PACK MEETS SUDDEN DOOM!

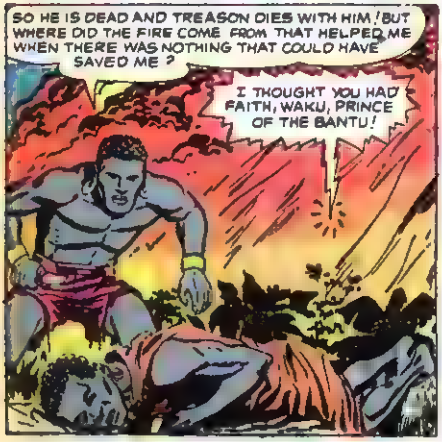
YOU MAY KILL TWO...OR THREE OR FOUR, WAKU... BUT YOU CANNOT KILL TEN! THIS IS YOUR FINISH! YOU ARE HELPLESS AND THERE IS NO ONE STRONG ENOUGH TO HELP YOU NOW!

BUT THE VALIANT PRINCE OF THE JUNGLE FIGHTS ON... UNTIL HE CAN FIGHT NO MORE! THEN THE LEOPARDS CLOSE IN FOR THE KILL, AS THE USURPER LAUGHS IN UNHOLY GLEE!


SUDDENLY, THE JUNGLE TREES ARE ALIVE WITH TONGUES OF ROARING FLAME!
5

FINGERS OF FLAME STOP THE LEOPARDS AND SEND THEM SCREAMING FROM THE FIRE WRATH... AND WAKU SEES HIS CHANCE...

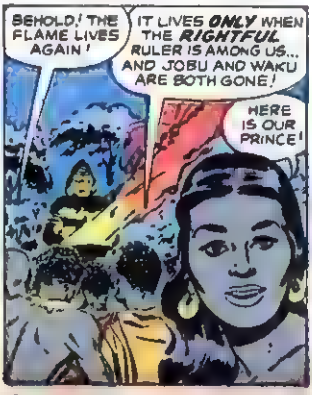
WE ARE EVEN NOW... MAN TO MAN, JOBU! ARE YOU EQUAL TO THE TASK OF FIGHTING TO RULE THE BANTU?
I'LL NEVER FIGHT YOU! I'LL COME BACK IN THE NIGHT AND KILL!


SO HE IS DEAD AND TREASON DIES WITH HIM! BUT WHERE DID THE FIRE COME FROM THAT HELPED ME WHEN THERE WAS NOTHING THAT COULD HAVE SAVED ME?
I THOUGHT YOU HAD FAITH, WAKU, PRINCE OF THE BANTU!

FIRE GOD!
YES, WAKU! I CAME BACK BEFORE MY FIFTY YEARS TO HELP YOU WHEN YOU NEEDED ME! YOU TOLD THE TRUTH ABOUT ME SO I HELPED YOU! NOW GO BACK TO YOUR PEOPLE AND RULE WISELY, OH WAKU!

AND SO WHEN WAKU RETURNS TO THE BANTU VILLAGE, THERE IS ONE SURE SIGN THAT HE IS THE RIGHTFUL RULER AND THE FAVORED ONE OF THE FIRE GOD!

BURNING WITH A BRIGHTER FLAME THAN EVER BEFORE IS THE WORSHIP FIRE ON THE ALTAR OF THE GOD!


BEHOLD! THE FLAME LIVES AGAIN!
IT LIVES ONLY WHEN THE RIGHTFUL RULER IS AMONG US... AND JOBU AND WAKU ARE BOTH GONE!
HERE IS OUR PRINCE!

WAKU, PRINCE OF THE BANTU PROTECTS HIS SUBJECTS FROM MORE UNTOLD DANGERS IN JUNGLE TALES' NEXT ISSUE!

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LAST CHANCE before it goes gone Dead!

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I changed myself from the ANEMIC SHRIMP to the MUSCULAR HE-MAN

ARM CHEST

2 MIGHTY ARM

I GAINED 53 lbs. OF SHAPELY POWER PACKED MUSCLES

3 MIGHTY BACK

4 MIGHTY LEGS

5 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP

NOW—YOU MAIL COUPON and GET ALL 5 COURSES FREE

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THE FATAL CLUE!

IN his office, Sheriff Ned Farson of Deadrock, Arizona looked up suddenly as Ben Sanders, Deadrock County's medical officer came in.

Ben, who made the rounds of the county villages once a month, nodded.

"How's killin's, Ben?" Farson asked, chuckling.

The small, squat figure of the doctor sat itself down in a chair, knocked the ten-gallon lid to the back of its head and smiled.

"Doin' right well, Ned," Sanders said. "Two murders over in Dogville, an attempted killin' in Three Buttes and a suicide in Indian Head. Guess the suicide don't count, but I still get twenty bucks a head for doin' a coroner's job on any death that looks suspicious."

"We might have one for you here soon," Farson said, getting up and lighting a quirly. He built one for the doc.

"Thought you were a *good* Sheriff, son," Sanders said lighting it and puffing contentedly. "A good Sheriff keeps murders from happening, particularly if he knows they're in the cards."

Farson laughed harshly.

"Even my own?" he asked.

Sander's small eyes opened wide.

"You expectin' to get shot at?" he asked.

Farson nodded.

"Not in the usual line of business," he said. "You remember that bank robbery we had here last month?"

Sanders nodded.

Farson looked him squarely in the eye.

"I know who did it. The point is I can't prove it, but I figure that by scaring the hombre who stole that twenty thousand bucks out of the vault, he'll give it back."

"Who is it, Ned?" Sanders asked.

The Sheriff shook his head.

"I'm not tellin', Doc." he said. "To begin with, I *might* be wrong, and I don't want any innocent man's head on my conscience if I am. I figured a letter telling him I know all about the job might do the trick. I mailed it out last night. If it works, he'll find some way of getting that dough back to the bank. If it doesn't . . ."

"You'll wind up on my twenty-dollar list," Sanders said.

"There is one thing you can do for me, Ben," the Sheriff said. He wrote five names on a slip of paper, handed it to Sanders. "You know all these men. They're prominent in the county — and they live here round Deadrock. One of 'em did the bank job, I'm not sayin' who, but if I am killed, maybe you can ferret out which one did it. If you find your murderer, you'll find a bank robber, too."

"I know 'em all," Sanders said, glancing over the list. Then he looked up at the Sheriff. "Maybe you ought to hole up here for a couple of days anyway. I'm in town for three days, and between the two of us . . ."

Ned Farson shook his head.

"That bank robbery's not my only concern, Ben. I'm county Sheriff. And right now, I'm ridin' over to Snakesprings on a case. In the meantime, you can save yourself hotel fare by holing up here yourself. I ought to be back by ten o'clock in the morning. If I'm not, take a good long look at that slip of paper."

Buckling on his hoglegs Farson tossed the key of the office to Sanders.

"Be seein' you, Ben," he said, and left.

By ten the following morning, the Sheriff hadn't returned. Then Sanders phoned the deputy's office in Snakesprings. He was told that Sheriff Farson had started back from Snakesprings at seven in the morning.

Sanders hung up and stroked his chin. That meant that Ned Farson had had plenty of time to get back to Deadrock, unless, of course . . .

He got out the slip of paper with the five names on it and made five phone calls to surrounding ranches, naming the Deadrock Saloon as a meeting place at noon.

Then he buckled on his own hog-legs and headed up the street toward the saloon. It wasn't long before all five had showed up.

Sanders took them into the back room, brought in the bartender.

"First of all, Sam," he said to the bartender, "I'm appointin' you Sheriff's deputy. I'm the only law officer in town now, and I've got the authority. Sheriff Farson's vanished between here and Snakesprings and . . ." He glanced round the semi-circle of faces, ". . . at the very least, I smell foul play."

He interviewed the men one by one and in front of each other, as Sam Bolton closed up the saloon and stood guard over the back room.

They all talked: Joe Hunker, insurance man, Guy Ransom,

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT STORY...

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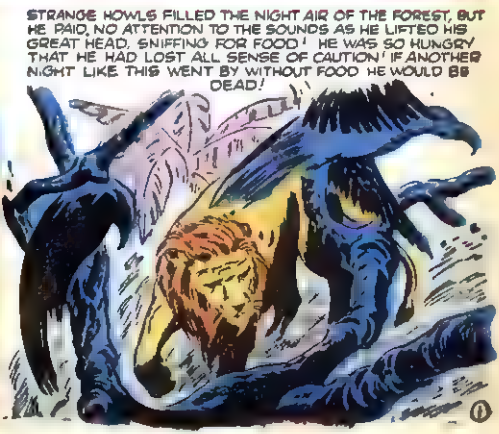
THE UNKNOWN JUNGLE

THERE IS A TIME IN THE LIFE OF THE WILDERNESS WHEN SLEEPING CREATURES AWAKEN, THE ENEMY SEEKS ITS FOE, THE HUNGRY PROWLS FOR FOOD, AND DEATH STALKS THE HELPLESS AND UNWARY! HERE IS THE HIDDEN WORLD OF THE JUNGLE, THE AGELESS STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE, A PART NEVER SEEN BY THE EYES OF MAN, EYES THAT CAN NEVER PENETRATE THE DEEP DARK SECRET OF THE JUNGLE NIGHT!
BOB POWELL

NIGHT... THE TIME OF SLEEP AND REST FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD IS THE TIME OF AWAKENING FOR THE BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE! AS THE BLANKET OF DARKNESS SETTLES OVER HUNTED AND HUNTER, A THIN, SHAGGY LION, RIBS SHOWING IN HUNGER, AWAKENED FROM HIS SLEEP...


STRANGE HOWLS FILLED THE NIGHT AIR OF THE FOREST, BUT HE PAID NO ATTENTION TO THE SOUNDS AS HE LIFTED HIS GREAT HEAD, SNIFFING FOR FOOD! HE WAS SO HUNGRY THAT HE HAD LOST ALL SENSE OF CAUTION! IF ANOTHER NIGHT LIKE THIS WENT BY WITHOUT FOOD HE WOULD BE DEAD!

PHYSICALLY THE BEAST WAS A WRECK FROM HIS LONG HUNGER! HIS GUMS WERE WEAK AND HIS GREAT FANGS WERE LOOSE, HIS MUSCLES HAD SOFTENED AND LOST THEIR STRENGTH AND AGILITY: HIS BRAIN WAS TOO TIRED TO BE CUNNING! ONLY THE SMALL THINGS OF THE JUNGLE FEARED HIM AND SCURRIED OFF! THE REST TREATED THE FORMER KING OF BEASTS WITH RIDICULE AND SCORN...

TRY AS HE COULD, HE KEPT FALLING SHORT OF PREY, AS HIS WEAKNESS PREVENTED HIM FROM DOING WHAT THE YOUNGEST CUB IN THE JUNGLE COULD DO...GET FOOD ON WHICH TO LIVE...

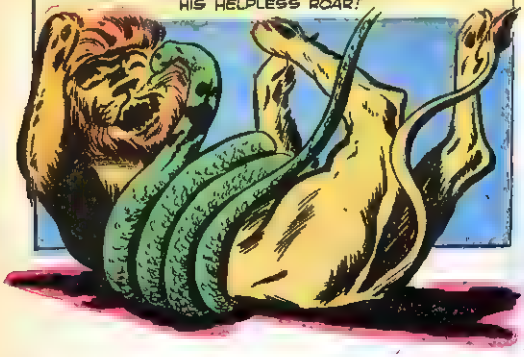
AS THE NIGHT HOURS WORE ON IN THE JUNGLE, HE BECAME MORE DISCOURAGED AND MORE FRIGHTENED! HE KNEW HE COULD NOT GO ON THIS WAY MUCH LONGER! IF HE DIDN'T DIE OF HUNGER ITSELF, ONE OF HIS MANY ENEMIES AMONG THE CREATURES HE HAD HUNTED ALL HIS LIFE WOULD FIND HIM... AND ***STRIKE!***

AND THEN HE SAW IT! HIS ANCIENT ENEMY... ***THE BOA!***

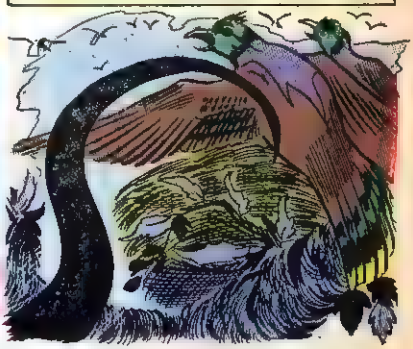
DEEP FEAR ROSE IN THE HEART OF THE ONCE GREAT MONARCH OF THE JUNGLE! OF ALL THE BEASTS TO ENCOUNTER AT A TIME LIKE THIS, THE KING COBRA WAS THE WORST! THIS WAS THE DEADLIEST OF ALL THE THINGS OF THE JUNGLE NIGHT... AND IT WAS SLITHERING TOWARD HIM WITH DECEPTIVE SPEED!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE THE LION TURNED AND RAN FROM DANGER! AND THE BOA STRUCK!

IN A SWIFT MOMENT, THE LION WAS HELPLESS IN THE COILS OF THE GIANT SERPENT AND THE JUNGLE NIGHT RANG WITH HIS HELPLESS ROAR!

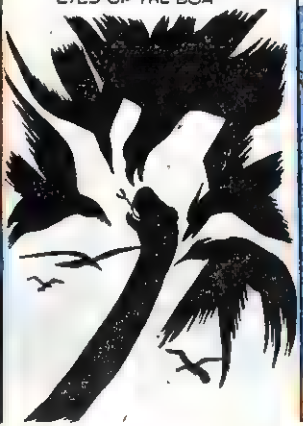


THE COILS TIGHTENED, CRUSHING THE RIBS AND LUNGS OF THE LION! IN HIS FURY, THE BOA LASHED HIS TAIL, SWINGING IT PERILOUSLY NEAR THE TREE AND THE NEST OF YOUNG BIRDS!



AND HELP CAME FROM AN UNEXPECTED QUARTER AS HUNDREDS OF BIRDS FLEW TO THE ATTACK TO PROTECT THE YOUNG OF THEIR KIND!

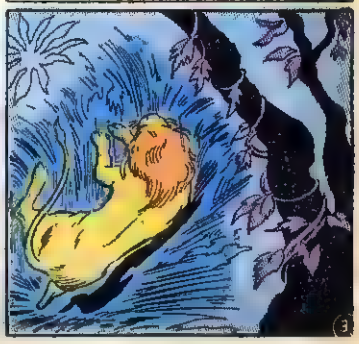
THEY DARTED AND STRUCK LIKE HUNDREDS OF TINY DEADLY SPEARS...THEIR TARGET THE EYES OF THE BOA!



AND THEY DID THEIR JOB WELL! THE GIANT SNAKE WAS NO MATCH AGAINST THE COUNTLESS ANGRY BIRDS, AND SOUGHT SAFETY IN FLIGHT!

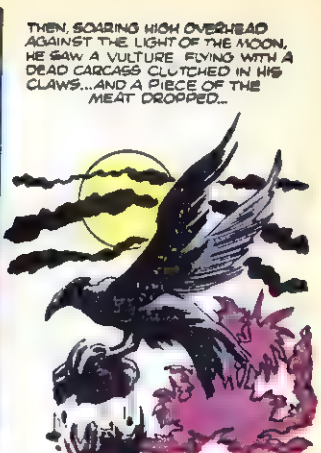
BATTERED AND CRUSHED THOUGH HE WAS, THE LION WAS STILL ALIVE! BUT HE WAS NOT GRATEFUL! HE KNEW THAT DEATH WAS CLOSE BY...IN ONE FORM OR ANOTHER...FROM ALL AROUND HIM! THE JUNGLE NIGHT, WHICH HAD ONCE BEEN HIS ALLY AND SHIELD, WAS NOW HIS MORTAL FOE!

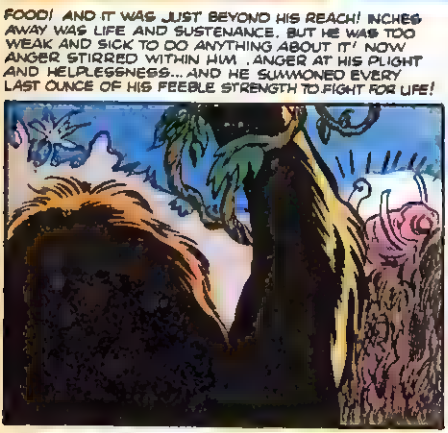
AND DANGER STRUCK FROM THE SPOT AS LEAST EXPECTED...THE GROUND ITSELF, AS IT GAVE WAY BENEATH HIS FOOT AND HE PLUNGED INTO A MAN-MADE LION PIT!

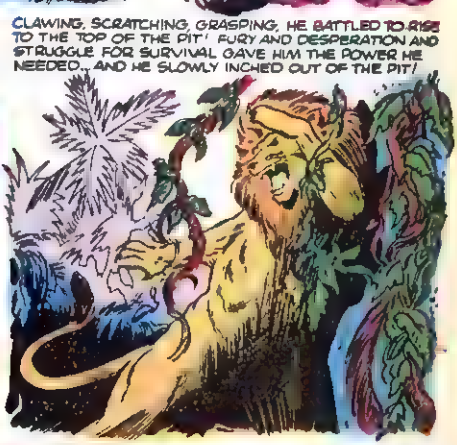


THIS WAS CERTAIN DEATH AT LAST.. BUT LUCK WAS STILL WITH THE WEAKENED LION! HIS FOREPAW CAUGHT IN A TWIST OF TWINE NEAR THE TOP AND BROKE HIS FALL

AND THERE HE HUNG, HELPLESS IN HIS WEAKNESS, AND PREPARED TO DIE!


THEN, SOARING HIGH OVERHEAD AGAINST THE LIGHT OF THE MOON, HE SAW A VULTURE FLYING WITH A DEAD CARCASS CLUTCHED IN HIS CLAWS...AND A PIECE OF THE MEAT DROPPED..


FOOD! AND IT WAS JUST BEYOND HIS REACH! INCHES AWAY WAS LIFE AND SUSTENANCE. BUT HE WAS TOO WEAK AND SICK TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT! NOW ANGER STIRRED WITHIN HIM . ANGER AT HIS PLIGHT AND HELPLESSNESS... AND HE SUMMONED EVERY LAST OUNCE OF HIS FEEBLE STRENGTH TO FIGHT FOR LIFE!


CLAWING, SCRATCHING, GRASPING, HE BATTLED TO RISE TO THE TOP OF THE PIT! FURY AND DESPERATION AND STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL GAVE HIM THE POWER HE NEEDED.. AND HE SLOWLY INCHED OUT OF THE PIT!

SO NEAR... AND YET SO FAR! THE OLD LION NOW LONGED FOR RE...EF FROM HIS AGONY AS MUCH AS HE ONCE HAD LONGED FOR LIFE...
HE WAS WEARY AND DISCOURAGED! NO ONE FEARED HIM AND HE WAS TOO WEAK TO FIND FOOD OR TO GO ON ANY LONGER! SO HE LAY DOWN TO DIE...
THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT FOR HIM AS HE CLOSED HIS TIRED EYES! HIS SAGGING MUSCLES COLLAPSED, HIS GREAT HEAD DROOPED...
BUT DEATH WOULD NOT COME AS LIFE HUNG ON TO THE BATTERED BEAST...
THEN A BEAM OF LIGHT HIT HIS EYES FROM THE SKY! THE DAWN HAD COME!
ANNOYED WITH THE DISTURBING LIGHT THAT WOULD NOT LET HIM DIE, THE LION BLINKED HIS EYE...
AND SAW... FOOD!
A WOUNDED ANTELOPE FELL IN FRONT OF HIM, AND IT WAS HIS FOR THE TAKING! HE REACHED FORWARD AND SANK HIS WEAK FANGS INTO THE CARCASS...
AS HE FINISHED HIS MEAL STRENGTH RETURNED TO HIS BODY AND HE ROSE IN HIS OLD-TIME MAJESTY! ONCE AGAIN HE WAS THE KING OF BEASTS, AS THE LONG FAST WAS BROKEN!
ONCE AGAIN HE WAS VIBRANTLY ALIVE AND THE JUNGLE HAD TAKEN CARE OF ITS OWN, TO LIVE AGAIN, EVEN THROUGH THE GRIM TERROR OF THE JUNGLE NIGHT!
THE END

MORE MYSTERIES OF *THE UNKNOWN JUNGLE* ARE REVEALED IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF *JUNGLE TALES!* DON'T MISS IT!

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...CONTINUED

gambler, Rud Kenley, banker, Hank Winnerton, rancher and Rory Hecksher, who owned the local grain and feed station.

After he'd finished, Guy Ransom spoke up.

"What we'd all like to know, doc," he said. "Is why we're suspected." He glanced out the window. "Deadrock's a small town, but there's more people in it than just us five."

The others nodded in agreement.

Ben Sanders smiled grimly. Then he told them why and watched their faces.

Not one of them showed the slightest sign of disturbance In fact, all five smiled.

Sanders turned to Sam Bolton.

"Sam, you're deputy, now. Keep this room locked and keep every man in it here until I get back."

"Where you goin', doc?" Hank Winnerton asked.

Ben Sanders looked him straight in the eye.

"To find the body of Ned Farson," he said levelly. "Provided he's dead, of course, and I think he is. I don't reckon Ned stopped off on the road to read a book of poetry."

He waited, while Sam Bolton closed the door behind him and locked it. Then he went back to Ned Farson's office, untied his cayuse and started out of town.

He headed down an arroyo on the other side of Deadrock, paused, too a good long look back at the town and cantered off down a trail.

Half - an - hour of riding brought him onto the rocky, basalt slopes that led up to the low buttes beyond which the Arizona desert stretched for hundreds of miles.

The sun beat down fiercely as he rode.

Finally he turned off the trail.

It was now or never, he knew. No longer did he have the slightest clue to follow where Ned Farson's horse had probably turned off the road leading from Snakesprings. All he could do was ride in wide circles until he hit something.

Abruptly his cayuse reared.

"Smell something, boy?" he asked.

The horse reared again, whinnying.

Then Ben Sanders saw it. He saw the stream of blood running down between two rocks. And when he'd ridden up to the rocks and cantered round, he saw the bodies—two of them.

Ned Farson and his horse lay dead in pools of blood.

The medical officer dismounted. With a grunt he noticed that the Sheriff's guns hadn't been fired. Obviously, whoever killed him had held him up on the road by surprise. then ridden him back this far in the hills. Sanders slung Farson's dead body over his saddle bow and rode back to town, a hard, grim, flinty look in his eyes. At the Deadrock Saloon he tied up the horse, went in, found Sam Bolton still on guard, the five still there.

"Ned's dead outside," he said. "And I know who killed him."

His finger pointed to Rud Kenley, the banker.

With one convulsive movement Kenley reached for a hogleg. Then Sam Bolton's gun roared. Kenley yipped, the gun falling to the floor.

"You all but confessed that way, Kenley," Sanders said grimly. "But I can prove you killed Ned Farson."

"I—I was home all morning. I told you that!" Kenley quavered.

"And that's just why I knew you were lying and because I knew you were lying, I also knew just about where Ned Farson's body lay." The medical officer said. He twitched a flower in Kenley's button-hole, smiled, looked round. "I reckon we've all seen Rud Kenley put a flower in his buttonhole every day of the year."

"That doesn't prove a thing!" Kenley said, trembling.

"Yes it does," Sanders grated. "You got a letter from Farson saying he knew you'd robbed your own bank because it had to be an inside job and only you could have done it. You knew where he was going. This morning you rode out to kill him—and you did." Again he touched the flower. "You said you'd been home all morning and all last night. But this flower's fresh. It's an *edelweiss*, a flower that only grows in high, rocky places. There's only one high, rocky place around here — where I found Ned. I knew I'd find him there because I saw that flower in your buttonhole when you came in and told your lying story. You couldn't be home and in a high, rocky place at the same time, could you, Kenley? Too bad you absently plucked an *edelweiss* for your buttonhole after killing Ned." He reached into his pocket, produced a flower. "Here's another one, Kenley. I picked it just two feet from where Ned Farson was killed!"

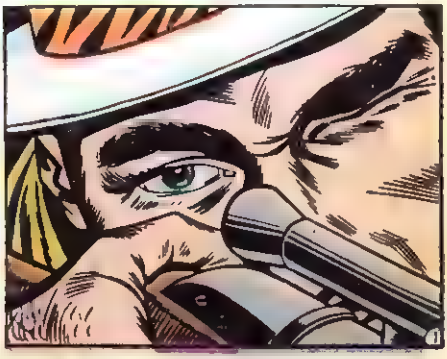
THE END C-370

CLIFF MASON WHITE HUNTER

I CAN'T KILL THEM ALL! SOME ARE BOUND TO GET ME! LOOKS LIKE THIS IS MY LAST STAND! MAKE IT GOOD! LET THESE CATS KNOW THEY'VE BEEN IN A FIGHT!
TRAPPED BY A DOZEN TIGERS IN THE JUNGLES OF ASIA, ALL VICIOUS MAN-EATERS, ALL WITH ONE PURPOSE...TO DESTROY THE MAN WHO WAS THEIR WORST ENEMY, THE WHITE HUNTER, CLIFF MASON! THIS IS A TASK THAT CALLS FOR STEADY HANDS, NERVES OF STEEL, A GUN THAT IS TRUE, AND A LOT OF LUCK! AND IF ONE FAILS... JUST ONE... THEN THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM... "FANGED DEATH!"

THE NEXT INSTANT, THE TIGERS LEAP FOR THE KILL, A DOZEN JAWS AIMED AT ONE LONE MAN... AND AT THAT INSTANT, HIS RIFLE BARKS, SPITTING DEATH!

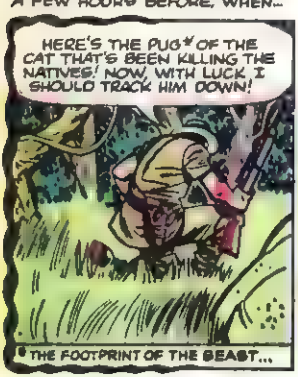
ONE INSTANT! THE INSTANT BEFORE THE KILL! WHAT GOES ON IN THE MIND OF A MAN SUCH AS CLIFF MASON AT THAT MOMENT? WHAT DOES A WHITE HUNTER WHO HAS FACED DEATH A HUNDRED TIMES WITHOUT QUAKING, THINK WHEN HE KNOWS THAT THERE IS NO ESCAPE AT LAST?

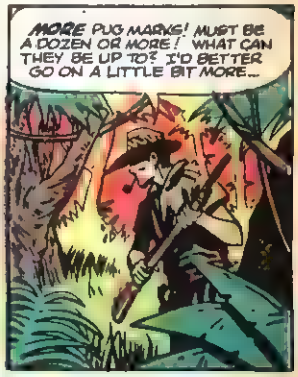


IT IS SAID THAT IN THE SECOND BEFORE DEATH, A MAN'S WHOLE LIFE FLASHES BEFORE HIM! BUT CLIFF'S MIND WENT BACK ONLY TO A FEW HOURS BEFORE, WHEN...

LUCK! A VALUABLE ASSET TO A HUNTER! BUT AS HE FOLLOWS THE DRAG,* HE FINDS HE IS EVEN LUCKIER THAN USUAL...

BUT CURIOSITY LEADS HIM ON, AND SOON HE KNOWS THAT HIS LUCK'S RUN OUT... IN A STRANGE MANNER...





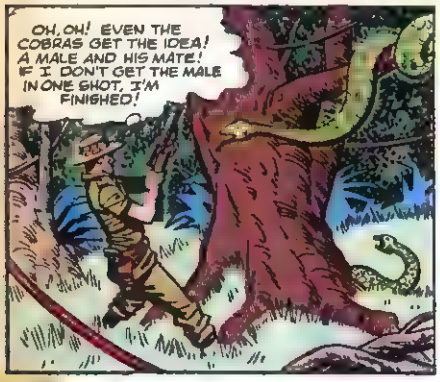
AND A LITTLE BIT MORE LEADS HIM TO ONE OF THE STRANGEST SIGHTS EVER BEHELD BY THE EYES OF MAN... THE CONCLAVE OF THE MAN-EATERS...

THAT ONE... HE'S GOT MY JACKET... AND HE'S HOLDING IT UP FOR THE OTHERS TO SNIFF! THEY'RE ACTUALLY PLOTTING TO TRACK ME DOWN AND KILL ME!

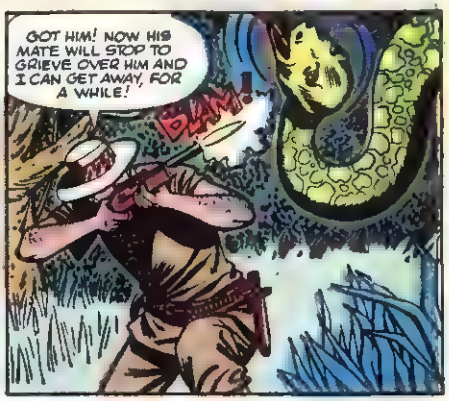
HIS BLOOD RUNS COLD AS HE RACES SWIFTLY THROUGH THE JUNGLE, BACK TO CAMP, KNOWING THAT HE HAS SWITCHED ROLES WITH THE MAN-EATERS! ***ME*** IS THE ***HUNTED***...

AND ***THEY*** ARE THE HUNTERS!

THE JUNGLE SENSES THE KILL! BY SOME PRIMITIVE INSTINCT, THE KILLERS WHO HAVE FEARED THE GREAT WHITE HUNTER FOR YEARS KNOW THAT HIS HOUR HAS COME AND IT GIVES THEM THE COURAGE TO ATTACK!

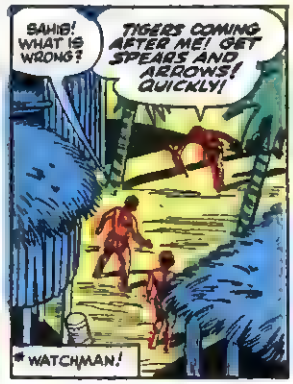


STEADY HANDS, NERVES OF STEEL, A GUN THAT IS TRUE! CLIFF HAS THEM ALL... BUT HOW LONG WILL HIS LUCK HOLD OUT?



CLIFF PLUNGES ON, KNOWING THAT THE AVENGING FANGS ARE CLOSE BEHIND HIM!

AND IN MOMENTS, HIS CHOKIDAR* SEES A STRANGE SIGHT... CLIFF MASON RUNNING FROM SOMETHING IN FEAR!

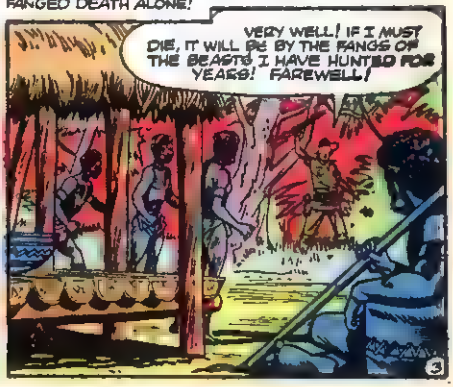


THE NATIVES WHO HAVE ADMIRED CLIFF MASON FOR YEARS STAND AND STARE AS HE PLEADS FOR HELP!

DID YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID? THERE ARE A DOZEN TIGERS ONLY A FEW STEPS BEHIND ME! THEY'RE AFTER ME! TO KILL ME! GET YOUR WEAPONS AND COME WITH ME!
ONE MOMENT, SAHIB!

WE HAVE NEVER SEEN YOU RUN BEFORE, SAHIB! NOW YOU TELL US YOU ARE AFRAID! WHEN A MAN IS AFRAID IN THE JUNGLE, SAHIB, HE IS FINISHED! DO NOT LOOK TO US FOR HELP! I HAVE SPOKEN!

AND CLIFF MASON KNOWS THAT THE CHOKIDAR HAS SPOKEN THE TRUTH! ALL HIS YEARS OF VALOR AND BRAVERY IN THE FACE OF DEATH WOULD BE WASHED AWAY IF HE DID NOT FACE THE CHALLENGE OF THE FANGED DEATH ALONE!

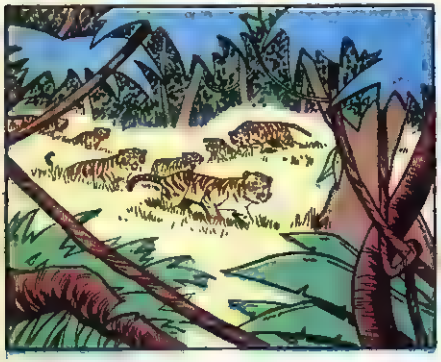


AND IN THE DEPTHS OF THE JUNGLE FOLIAGE, THE FANGED DEATH WAITS...

THEIR LEADER GROWLS LOW! AT LAST, VENGEANCE WILL BE THEIRS! AT LAST THE ONE MAN WHO HAS STOOD BETWEEN THEM AND THEIR HUMAN PREY WILL BE NO MORE!

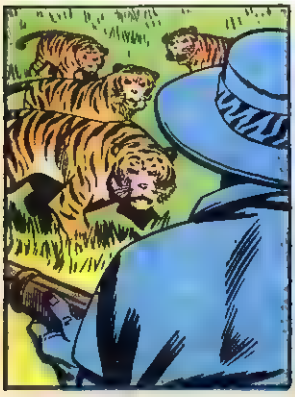
ON THEY COME, HOT ON THE SCENT OF THE WHITE HUNTER ... COMING CLOSER AT EVERY MOMENT!

SUDDENLY, THEIR LEADER HALTS IN HIS TRACKS AND THE OTHERS DRAW UP SHORT BEHIND HIM! SOMETHING IS WRONG! THE WHITE HUNTER IS NO LONGER RUNNING AWAY FROM THEM! HE'S COMING BACK... AND ALONE!



CONFUSED BY THIS STRANGE MANEUVER, THE BEASTS SNARL IN DEFIANCE OF THE MYSTERY... AND THEN THE LONE FIGURE OF CLIFF MASON STEPS OUT OF THE BRUSH BEFORE THEM!

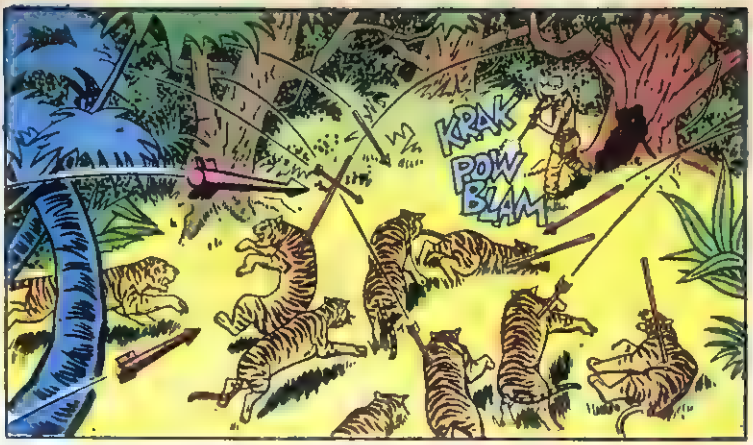
SENSING A TRICK, ONE OF MANY IN THE HUNTER'S BAG, THEY LOOK TO THEIR LEADER FOR GUIDANCE...



AND THE LEADER THROWS ALL CAUTION TO THE WINDS! IF HE HESITATES NOW, HIS FOLLOWERS WILL DESTROY HIM AS WORTHLESS! SO... ***HE LEAPS!***

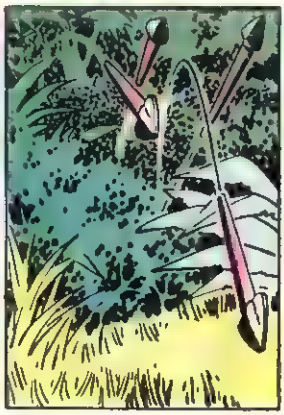
AND THE OTHERS FOLLOW!

AND SO, IN A SWIFT FLASH, A BRIEF INSTANT PASSES, AS THE EVENTS THAT LEAD HIM TO THIS MOMENT SWEEP THROUGH THE MIND OF THE DOOMED HUNTER! BUT AS DEATH OPENS ITS ARMS TO EMBRACE HIM, THE AIR IS SUDDENLY ALIVE WITH SPEARS AND ARROWS!



THEY FLASH FROM THE TREES...

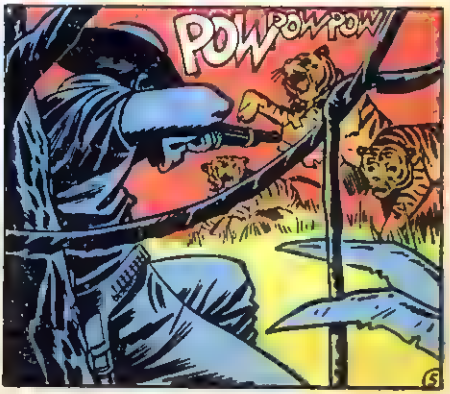
FROM THE BRUSH...



AND INTO THE WRITHING BODIES OF THE STRIPED KILLERS!

CLIFF DOES NOT STOP TO QUESTION OR OBSERVE! HIS EVERY INSTINCT IS TO KEEP SHOOTING AS LONG AS ONE MENACING BEAST IS ALIVE BEFORE HIM!

WOUNDED, THE SURVIVORS DARE NOT TURN TAIL ON THE ENEMY THAT STRIKES FROM ALL SIDES, BUT KEEP BATTLING TO THE DEATH!



SUDDENLY, THERE ARE NO BULLETS LEFT IN THE RIFLE, AS THE LONE SURVIVOR LEAPS AT CLIFF MASON!

CLICK CLICK

CLIFF REACHES SWIFTLY FOR HIS PISTOL— BUT IT IS TOO LATE!

IF YOU MUST DIE, SAHIB CLIFF, I DIE WITH YOU!

BUT DEATH HAS ALREADY CLAIMED ITS TOLL FOR THE DAY, AS THE TWO MEN COMBINE THEIR STRENGTH TO FINISH THE LAST OF THE FANGED DEATH!

FORGIVE US, SAHIB, BUT WE ***HAD*** TO MAKE SURE YOU HAD NOT LOST YOUR COURAGE! WE HAD TO SEND YOU OUT ***ALONE*** TO FACE THE FANGED DEATH .. AND YOU FACED IT WITH COURAGE!

I UNDERSTAND!

OF COURSE WE WOULD NEVER HAVE ALLOWED YOU TO DIE, EVEN IF YOU FAILED THE TEST OF COURAGE! THAT IS WHY WE CAME ALONG AND TRAILED YOU!

THAT'S OKAY! JUST DO ME ONE FAVOR, WILL YOU?

AFTER SUCH A DISPLAY OF COURAGE WE WILL DO ANYTHING FOR THE GREATEST HUNTER OF THEM ALL!

IT'S JUST THIS .THE NEXT TIME THERE'S ANY QUESTION OF MY COURAGE...

JUST TAKE IT FOR ***GRANTED***, WILL YOU? ***ONE*** EXPERIENCE LIKE THIS IS ***PLENTY!***

THE END

SEE MORE OF ***CLIFF MASON'S*** SPINE-TINGLING ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ***JUNGLE TALES!***

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AMAZING NEW WAY TO A SLIMMER FIGURE

REDUCE WITH *DELICIOUS* KELPIDINE CANDY PLAN!

"WE GUARANTEE YOU WILL LOSE UP TO 5 POUNDS IN 5 DAYS* 10 POUNDS IN 10 DAYS* 15 POUNDS IN 15 DAYS* 25 POUNDS IN 25 DAYS* AND KEEP IT OFF"**

*How Fast You Lose Weight Depends Upon How Quickly You Order and How Much You Are Overweight

**You Will Always Want to Keep on Eating Kelpidine Candy—and Keep on the Plan—It KEEPS Weight Off!

THIS CANDY MUST TASTE AS GOOD AS OR BETTER THAN YOUR FAVORITE CANDY OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

Now at last science has discovered a new delightfully thrilling way to take off fat—to lose up to 25 lbs. safely! The secret is that Kelpidine Candy satisfies your craving for high calorie foods! It keeps you from overeating—the reason most doctors give for being fat! It's the best aid to will power, cuts your craving for foods!

NO DANGEROUS DRUGS! NO HARDSHIP DIETS!

Here is thrilling news for fat folks! You can lose up to 25 lbs. in 25 days by simply nibbling on tasty appetite satisfying candy, whenever you are tempted to overeat.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU DON'T REDUCE TO THE WEIGHT THAT MOST BECOMES YOU!

Thousands of people were amazed to find that this delicious candy plan actually takes off weight—without dangerous drugs, starvation diet, or hard-to-follow-methods. Here's one way to reduce that you will want to continue with to keep off fat! The Kelpidine Candy Plan helps you curb your appetite for fattening foods, helps keep you from overeating. Now you reach for a delicious sweet candy instead of fattening foods—it kills the overpowering urge to overeat—to eat between meal-snacks. Your craving for rich, fattening foods is satisfied with this candy plan.

Almost like magic you begin to enjoy this plan for reducing.

SENSATIONAL TWO-WAY GUARANTEE!

This sweet delicious Kelpidine Candy plan is guaranteed (1) to take off up to 10 pounds of excess weight in 10 days. (2) to taste better or as good as your favorite candy and to be the best plan you ever followed or you get your money back.

SCIENTIFICALLY AND CLINICALLY TESTED!

That amazing ingredient in Kelpidine candy is the most remarkable discovery for fat people ever made. It's been tested by doctors in test-after-test. The results were far better than doctors ever hoped for! The results were reported in medical journals throughout the world! Doctors are invited to write for details.

HERE'S HOW TO REDUCE AND STAY SLIM!

Most people are fat because of overeating—too much high calorie fattening foods—to your amazement you will want to keep on eating this delicious candy even after you have reduced to the weight that most becomes you and you'll *keep your weight off* that way!

AMAZING DISCOVERY OF SCIENCE!

The Kelpidine Candy plan is the result of scientific research for years for a new discovery for something that will stop your craving for fattening food and also satisfy your appetite. This delicious candy does not turn into ugly fat, it gives you the same feeling of fullness you have after you have eaten a satisfying meal. It kills your desire to overeat—it kills your craving for bedtime snacks and for in-between-meal snacks, it's so safe even a child can take it without bad effects. With Kelpidine Candy all you taste is its deliciousness—you can't tell the difference!

IT'S UNHEALTHY TO BE FAT!

Insurance companies and doctors tell everyone that too much fat shortens your life! Fat people die years sooner than people with normal weight! Be Safe! Be Fair to yourself! Start taking off ugly fat with delicious tasting Kelpidine Candy plan!

KELPIDINE CANDY IS DIFFERENT!

The amazing clinical *tested* and proven reducing substance contained in Kelpidine Candy is prescribed by many doctors—Don't be misled by imitation products—Kelpidine Candy is the result of scientific research and is the last word in Reducing.

DON'T CUT OUT FOODS** CUT DOWN ON CALORIES!

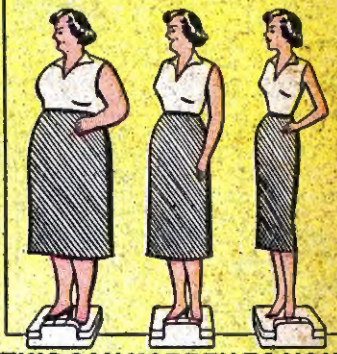
You never starve, you always feel full with Kelpidine Candy plan—You'll never suffer hunger pangs—Your desire for high calorie fattening foods is always satisfied! With Kelpidine Candy Plan you eat the same quantity of foods—you merely cut down on the high calorie rich foods with the help of Kelpidine Candy. You eat as much as you want, your calorie intake will be less—That's the delightful amazing thing!

YOU GET A LIBERAL SUPPLY OF CANDY!

Try the liberal supply of Kelpidine Candy Plan on our 10-day no risk offer. Keep a record of your weight—if you are not pleased with your loss of weight; if you can taste any difference between this candy and your favorite candy—return for refund. Just fill out coupon and mail to AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., Dept. K146 Candy Division, 318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

You must be entirely satisfied with your loss of weight—This candy must taste as good as or better than your favorite candy—You must get rid of dangerous excess fat or your money will be refunded—Don't delay—You have nothing to lose but excess weight so mail coupon below now!



THIS CAN HAPPEN TO YOU!

WITH THIS DELICIOUS REDUCING CANDY PLAN!

Let this delicious candy plan help you control your desire for fattening food! Let it help you put a stop to the habit of overeating—A habit that's so hard to break! Kelpidine candy contains that new discovery many doctors prescribe to help curb your desire to overeat (the main cause of overweight).

$1.00 TRIAL SAMPLE SIZE!

CUT OUT AND MAIL—NO RISK COUPON NOW!

AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS COMPANY, Dept. K-146
Candy Division,
318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

☐ I enclose $1.00, send trial sample size, postage pre-paid!

☐ Rush a *Liberal Supply* of Kelpidine Candy plan. I enclose $3.00, send postage pre-paid. (I save up to 75c postage by sending payment with order.)

☐ Rush a *Large Economy Supply* of Kelpidine Candy. I enclose $5.00, send postage pre-paid. (I save up to 50c postage by sending payment with order.)

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ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ Sent on Approval

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned $12 to $15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kranlik, Jr., Sunneytown, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.

"By graduation, had paid for course, car, testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

AVAILABLE TO VETERANS UNDER G.I. BILLS

Start Soon to Make $10, $15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make $10, $15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

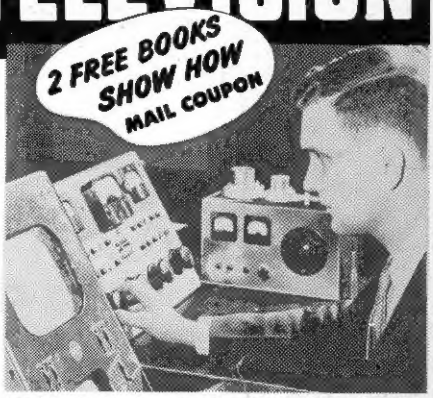
My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

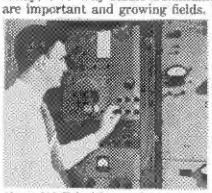
You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make $10, $15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

The Tested Way To Better Pay!



Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as $5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 5 A M 1, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5 A M 1
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

VETS write in date of discharge _____

HELLO, BOB - HAVE YOU FOUND THAT UNDERSEAS TREASURE?

HECK NO! THERE'S NO TREASURE DOWN HERE!

GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH! OR PREMIUMS!

LOOK! LIVE PONY!

Yeehee, a real, live Pony for you! very easy... just send for BIG catalog for premium plan. MAIL COUPON TO START.

School Boxes, Radios, Fishing Kits.

ACT NOW! Mail coupon.

Boys and Girls Wrist Watches. Mail coupon.

Bluebird Clocks, Roosters, Blankets. Mail coupon!

BE FIRST

22 Cal. Rifles, Archery Sets, Blankets, Skates, Dolls.

Telescopes, Wallets, Wagons. Mail coupon.

ACT NOW

WHADDAYA WASTIN' YOUR TIME DOWN THERE FOR? LOOK AT MY NEW TREASURES!

GOSH, SAM! WHERE DID YOU GET THEM?

WHAT SAM TOLD THEM

- AND WITH EACH BOX OF THIS WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, WE GIVE YOU A BEAUTIFUL ART PICTURE!

FINE! I'LL TAKE 2 BOXES, SAM -

BOY! ALL THOSE SWELL PREMIUMS AS EASY AS THAT!

HURRY! LET'S SEND IN OUR COUPONS RIGHT AWAY!

THAT'S RIGHT KIDS! IT'S AS EASY AS FALLING OFF A LOG!

ACT FAST! Swim Masks, Flashlights, Cameras, Dresser Sets, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles, Bibles.

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON NOW!

CLOVERINE SALVE PRICE 35¢

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

YOU GET BIG CATALOG

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35¢ a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Billfolds, Bibles, Blankets, Movie Machines, Pen & Pencil Sets, Record Players, Roller Skates, Telescopes.

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WE TRUST YOU!

OUR 59TH YEAR

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 40-148, Tyrone, Pa. Date_____

Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35¢ a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____

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Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

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